

ABC
WEEKLIES

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WZ

REVEALED!
QUEEN'S
'2-IN-A-BED'
NAKED
SEX ROMPS!

Turn to page 21!

ISSUE 35 **90p** \$2.50
NOT FOR SALE TO CHILDREN

BRITAIN'S BEST SELLING
PILE OF SHITE

DEATH DEFYING



Daredevil Royals gamble
with their lives!

PASSION ON PLATFORM 9!

He lived for
trains. She lived
for SEX!



DON'T YOU
UNDERSTAND?
I'M GOING
TO HAVE
YOUR BABY!

SPOILT BASTARD THE PARKIE
BIFFA BACON BLACK BAG
POSTMAN PLOD BILLY QUIZZ

and bags more

FOOTBALL'S A
BOLLOCKING FUNNY
GAME, BRIAN

IT'S MY BALL
AND YOU
CAN'T PLAY
WITH IT!

OVER HERE SON!
ON ME HEAD!



Are you
a TRUE
animal
lover?

Find out on page 34



ROGER MELLIE THE MAN ON THE TELLY

BOLLOCKS!

ETV HAVE AN IMPORTANT VISITOR...
(I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND HERE AT E.T.V. OUR PROGRAMMES ARE MADE WITH A FAMILY AUDIENCE VERY MUCH IN MIND)

THAT'S MOST COMMENDABLE

AND IN THE COMING YEAR I BELIEVE WE ARE INCREASING OUR BUDGET FOR RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL PROGRAMMES BY TEN PER CENT

HEY TOM! HOW ABOUT THIS FOR A NEW GAME SHOW: 'UP YOUR CUNT!'

IT'S BRILLIANT. THREE CELEBRITIES ALL GIVE A DIFFERENT DEFINITION OF A WORD, AND IF THE AUDIENCE THINK THEY'RE USING THEM ALL SHOUT "UP YOUR CUNT!"

OH GOD, NO!

ERM... YES ROGER. WELL... TALK ABOUT IT LATER, EH?

LOOK ROGER, YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME. I'M JUST ABOUT TO TAKE MY GUEST OUT TO LUNCH

NO ROGER, HADN'T YOU BETTER BE FINISHING THOSE NEWS REPORTS? WE NEED THEM BY THREE

I DO APOLOGISE FOR THIS INTRUSION. ROGER HAS BEEN WITH US FOR SEVERAL YEARS. A FIRST RATE PRESENTER, DESPITE HIS OCCASIONAL ECCENTRICITIES!

IT'S A WINNER TOM!

OOOH, LUNCH EH? GREAT! I'M FUCKIN' STARVIN'!

AAH, FUCK THEM TOM. I'M GASING FOR A PINT!

SO ANYWAY, THIS SHOW, RIGHT? WE'LL GET ALL THE BIG NAMES - TARRY, BOB, BRUCEY AND... ER... WHAT'S ER NAME... YOU KNOW, THE BOY WITH BIG TITS

AT THE RESTAURANT... THEN THE CONTESTANT HAS TO NAME SIX KINDS OF FISH BEFORE THE STRIPPER GETS HER KIT OFF. IF HE DOES HE WINS THE CAR. FUCKING GREAT EH TOM?

I THINK WE'D BETTER ORDER NOW ROGER

HEY GARGON! CAN WE HAVE A FEW BOTTLES OF WINE OVER HERE PRONTO. WHAT DO YOU FANCY, RED OR WHITE? I'LL HAVE A LARGE WHITE

HOW ABOUT YOU TOM?

FUCK ME! HAVE YOU SEEN THE PRICES!?

HEY! WHO'S PAYING TOM? YOU OR YOUR MATE?

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN ROGER!

SOON... SO ANYWAY, WHAT'S YOUR GAME EH? IN THIS TELLY BUSINESS ARE YOU?

YOU COULDN'T SAY THAT

OH RIGHT! YOU'RE THE LUCKY SOB WHO GETS TO WATCH ALL THE PORNO VIDEOS THEN, EH?

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS

GO ON TOM, TELL HIM WHAT IT WAS, LIKE

AHEM! NOT NOW ROGER!

HEY, HONESTLY, IT'S SHIT HOT I CAN GET YOU A COPY IF YOU LIKE

NO THANK YOU MR MELLIE

MR HOGG IS FROM THE GOVERNMENT'S NEW T.V. MONITORING COMMITTEE, ROGER. HE'S BEEN CHECKING UP ON US TODAY

HEY, I SAW ONE LAST WEEK, IT WOULD HAVE MADE YOUR HAIR CURL! TALK ABOUT HOT STUFF, YOU HAVEN'T NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

I'M SURE MR HOGG DOESN'T WISH TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR PORNOGRAPHIC VIDEO, AND FRANKLY NEITHER DO I

THE PURPOSE OF MY VISIT TODAY HAS BEEN TO ASSESS THE MORAL AND PROFESSIONAL STANDARDS BEING MAINTAINED BY YOUR COMPANY, AS WELL AS THE STANDARD OF THE PROGRAMMES BEING SHOWN

IN ALL MY YEARS I HAVE NEVER COME ACROSS ANYONE AS VULGAR, UNPROFESSIONAL AND TOTALLY INERT AS YOURSELF MR MELLIE

OH FUCK, IS THIS ONE EMPTY?

I HAVE NO CHOICE OTHER THAN TO RECOMMEND THAT ETV'S LICENSE BE SUSPENDED IMMEDIATELY!

I'LL TRY SOME OF THIS

WHAT'S UP WITH HIM? DAFT SOB. ANYWAY, AS I WAS SAYING TOM, UP YOUR CUNT! IT'S AN ABSOLUTE WINNER!

AND I AM FAR FROM HAPPY WITH WHAT I HAVE FOUND

FRANKLY, YOUR BEHAVIOUR DISGUSTS ME!

GOOD DAY TO YOU!

DROP MORE WINE?

ALL CHANGE... FOR LOVE!

Pretty Lorraine Mitchell had been dating train spotter Bob Collis for over a year, but with Bob increasingly engrossed in his hobby, the excitement had gone from their relationship.

COME ON, BOB. LET'S GO HOME, I'M BORED.

NOT YET, LORRAINE. I'M EXPECTING A CLASS 47 DIESEL THROUGH ANY MINUTE!

WELL, CAN WE GO OUT TONIGHT? WE HAVEN'T BEEN OUT FOR WEEKS!

HAVE YOU GONE MAD? THE LONDON-EDINBURGH SLEEPER PASSES THROUGH AT MIDNIGHT. I'M SORRY, I CAN'T MISS THAT FOR ANYTHING!

OH! WELL. I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF COMFORTABLE FOR ANOTHER ACTION PACKED NIGHT. ALL THIS EXCITEMENT IS KILLING ME!

Suddenly ...

HEY, THERE'S THAT HUNK AGAIN! HE PASSES BY HERE EVERY EVENING.

I SUPPOSE TRAIN SPOTTING DOES HAVE ITS ADVANTAGES AFTER ALL.

HI THERE!

HELLO.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. HE'S FINALLY NOTICED ME!

HE MAKES MATT GOSS LOOK LIKE WORZEL GUMMIDGE!

The next day ...

HELLO, BOB. ARE WE GOING DOWN THE STATION AGAIN?

ER... NO, I'M SORRY. NOT TONIGHT!

IN FACT, I CAN'T SEE YOU TONIGHT.

WHY?

THE SPOTTERS' CLUB HAS ORGANIZED A TRIP TO THE YORK RAILWAY MUSEUM AND, WELL, IT'S MEMBERS ONLY, I'M AFRAID.

BUT COULD YOU DO ME A FAVOUR? THERE'S A CLASS 46 COMING THROUGH AT 4 O'CLOCK. COULD YOU POP DOWN AND GET THE NUMBER FOR ME?

YES! YES, I SUPPOSE SO.

THANKS, LORRAINE. SEE YOU TOMORROW.

So once again, Lorraine found herself on the station.

OH! THIS IS STUPID!
ONE TRAIN LOOKS
THE SAME AS
ANOTHER TO ME

HAVING FUN?

OH! HELLO.

HI I'M DAVE.

LORRAINE.

YOU CAN'T KEEP AWAY
FROM HERE CAN YOU?

MIND YOU, YOU'RE THE PRETTIEST
TRAIN SPOTTER I'VE EVER MET!
I CAN'T SEE THE
FASCINATION IN IT MYSELF.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE
THIS, BUT NETHER CAN I

WHO ARE YOU KIDDING?

YOU'RE DOWN HERE
EVERY NIGHT!

YES, BUT I'M NOT A SPOTTER.
I COME WITH MY BOYF...
ER... WITH MY BROTHER.
HE'S TOO YOUNG TO
COME ON HIS OWN.

HEY, WELL THAT'S ONE THING
WE'VE GOT IN COMMON —
NEITHER OF US ARE TRAIN
SPOTTERS!

YES, I SUPPOSE SO.

LOOK, DO YOU FANCY COMING
TO THE YOUTH CLUB TONIGHT?
THERE'S A DISCO ON.

ERM... ER... NOT!
DON'T THINK SO.

COME ON! I PROMISE I WON'T
MENTION TRAINS ALL NIGHT!

OH! WELL... OKAY, I SUPPOSE
IT WON'T DO ANY HARM.

GREAT! I'LL SEE YOU
THERE AT SEVEN. OKAY?

YES, OKAY BYE!

Later that evening, Lorraine
got ready.

I SHOULD'NT BE GOING.
BOB WOULD GO SPARE
IF HE FOUND OUT.

... BUT THAT'S HIS FAULT.
HE SHOULD TAKE ME OUT
MORE. ALL HE'S BOTHERED ABOUT
IS HIS SILLY TRAINS
WE DON'T EVEN TALK!

I WILL GO! DAVE LOOKS
FUN TO BE WITH, AND
IF BOB FINDS OUT...

... WELL, HE'LL JUST
HAVE TO LUMP IT!

Later, outside the youth club ...



HI, DAVE!

HELLO! ON TIME! SEE, UNLIKE THOSE TRAINS YOU SPOT!

YOU PROMISED!

HA HA! ONLY KIDDING!



FANCY A COKE?

MMM, LOVE ONE.

Dave and Lorraine hit it off straight away.

All right, they chatted and danced.



... Lorraine once more discovered what it was to have fun.

All too soon the last record played.



IT'S BEEN A WONDERFUL EVENING, DAVE. I'VE HAD A GREAT TIME.

ME TOO, BUT ALL GOOD THINGS MUST COME TO AN END. COME ON, I'LL WALK YOU HOME.

But as they were leaving ...



BOB!!

LORRAINE!!



YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN YORK!

LOOK, I MIGHT AS WELL COME CLEAN, LORRAINE. IT'S OVER BETWEEN US!



I MET SANDRA, HERE AT THE LAST SPOTTERS MEETING. WE HAVE SO MUCH IN COMMON. YOU MUST UNDERSTAND.

I STILL LIKE YOU, LORRAINE, BUT SANDRA AND I WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER. TRAINS ARE OUR LIFE!



THANK GOODNESS I MET YOU, DAVE!

WE TOO HAVE SO MUCH IN COMMON. LET THEM SPOT THEIR TRAINS TOGETHER. WE JUST WANT TO HAVE FUN!

LET'S GO TO A NIGHTCLUB THIS SATURDAY!



OH! I COULDN'T POSSIBLY. SATURDAY IS MY STAMP CLUB NIGHT. I'M GIVING AN ILLUSTRATED TALK ON INDEXING METHODS FOR BRITISH COMMONWEALTH STAMPS OF THIS CENTURY. PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO COME?

THE END

[illegible]

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NOTES ON THE MANUSCRIPT

$$\begin{cases} 100 - 100 = 100 \\ 100 - 100 = 100 \end{cases}$$

TRYING TO STOP THE MAIL GOING THROUGH
HIM, YOU ALREADY WERE NOT THE LEAD,
LIVING HIS LIFE?

CERAMIC

AN EYE! IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR SCHOOL - AND IT'S YOUR FIRST DAY IN A NEW CLASS. WHEELS TO GO, BIRTHDAY!

PALEFACOS STILL IN UM GARDEN

TSK TSK. DO WE REALLY HAVE TO
HAVE ALL THIS CARRY-ON EVERY
MORNING?

IN THE PLAYGROUND...

SYNOPSIS BY
B. J. J. J. J.

THURSDAY

COMES ON BYE - THE ONLY
GOOD INSIDY'S A DEAD ONE
LET'S FORM A PUSSE - AND
CATCH THAT SAVAGE
OFF HIS GUARD.

DAHT YEA YELLER-BELLIED
POLICEMEN! ILL DAT AID OF
DAHT AACHS DRINK!

출판사: 창조, 창조, 창조
주소: 창조, 창조, 창조

20

04/1
04/1

U REMINDER: PALESTINE
U CHANGING ALWAYS
LEFT WITH US

NOW BILLY TWO-REARS
DOWN SUN-DANCER.
HE WATCH UN
FACE SHARD PRY

Now that's quite enough of that
come along side, you know you
shouldn't be on the ground

LATER...

ME HEAP SORRY, BROTHER.
LET'S SHAKE UP
FINE OF PLACE.

BOOM!

HO! HO! OLD DOGS EATING - BEWARE
OF BRAND NEW PUT HEAD
STRONG GUNPOWDER
IN THE

I'M YOUR NEW TEACHER.
 TWO-DIM BUNTWATER.
 AND ON-A GONNA
 CLEAN UP THE
 CRING SCHOOL.



“READY FOR THE SEX BOMB?”



START DRAWING!
TODAY THERE IS WHERE
YOU GO TO DRAW!

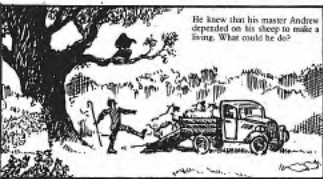


Black BAG

THE FAITHFUL
BORDER BIN LINER



Bag came to rest, snugged high in an old oak tree. He spent the afternoon fluttering through the branches, until he finally dozed off.



He knew that his master Andrew depended on his sheep to make a living. What could he do?



Black Bag rustled contentedly as a barnevuck PC. Louis Plod approached the still form.



"I'm sorry Andrew," said the kindly sergeant. "I'm afraid your old companion has turned killer, he's going to have to be destroyed."



It was a grand autumn day in Peetbeshire, and Black Bag, who had finished rounding up the sheep was frolicking in his beloved hills.



He was awakened by a stranger uttering harsh guttural cries to the sheep in a language he did not understand.



The stranger gave out a muffled cry as the intrepid bin liner leapt on him. It was soon over.



"My God," said the policeman, "It's Professor Shalferhand the famous German sheep expert who's been helping Andrew. And he's dead."



"That's all right," said the shepherd, and with a strange glint in his eye he reached over and pulled another bin liner from the roll.



SPILT BASTARD





GORDON ZOLA and CHEDDAR GEORGE

THEIR ADVENTURES ARE A WIZARD WHISPER

AS THEY MESS ABOUT WITH TYPES OF CHEESE

ONE DAY...



Condom combo spend their wad

Cash bribe secures top pop slot

You don't get much for fifteen quid these days. A few bottles of cider perhaps, or fifteen minutes of fun in the local amusement arcade. But for Southampton based band **WHO'S IN THE KITCHEN** £15.23 was all it took to make a lifetime's dream come true. Because that paltry sum was all it took to buy them the No. 1 slot in this issue's Top Ten chart.

Their single, Condom Nation, was released partly in order to boost AIDS related charities. But as no-one has actually bought the record, the band have been unable to give any of their proceeds to charity. "It's a Catch 22 situation", they told us.

You can help solve the problem by sending £1.65 (inc. P+P) to the band, c/o O. P. Clarke at 58 Derby Road, Southampton, SO2 0PH. In return they'll send you a copy of the single.



Aiming for the top — one of the bands in our Top Ten chart.

Perhaps the most generous outfit were **NEW BLOOD TRANSFUSION**, who generously donated 2 dozen cans of strong lager. But the luckless combo's efforts have gone unrewarded. Gifts are no longer accepted as Top Ten bribes — it's cash only — so their pretentious looking 39 Converts album fails to make the chart.

Rabbits

Kent's amazing **KILLER RABBITS** return to the chart at No. 4. They tell us that their album, *Dodgy Derek's Desert Drive* In Dunk-a-Doughnut Stand, costs only £5.95 (incl. P+P) from 'The Warren', 2 Briton Road, Faversham, Kent, ME13 8QH. If you can't catch the Rabbits live, the album is an absolute must. As well as being great value, with 17 tracks in all, the band tell us that their record has unexplained healing properties, cures baldness and can be used as an invaluable slimming aid for fat people.



Also aiming for the top — another one of the bands in our Top Ten chart.

Win a record

York based **MALCOLM'S INTERVIEW**, with several record releases to their name, are nowhere to be seen in this issue's chart. That's because the popular 4 piece have changed their name to **GOD'S LITTLE MONKEYS**. They have a new LP, which goes straight in at No. 7. The band are generously offering a copy of the new record to the first

person to correctly answer the following question.

God's Little Monkeys have a new LP in our Top Ten. But by what name were the band previously known?

Send your answers, on a postcard — one with a nice picture on it, perhaps — to God's Little Monkeys, 14 St. John Street, York, YO3 7QT.

• The VIZ TOP TEN •

1	WHO'S IN THE KITCHEN <i>Condom Nation</i>	£15.23
2	THE FUCK MONSTERS <i>The Fuck Monster's LP</i>	£15.01
3	HENRY HALL & HIS ELECTRIC ALL STARS <i>The Dungeon/Ghosts of the Past</i>	£11.00
4	KILLER RABBITS <i>Dodgy Derek's Desert Drive-In</i>	£10.50
5	SPACEMEN 3 <i>Playing with Fire</i>	£10.00
6	WHAT NOISE <i>Vain</i>	£9.97
7	THE LEGEND OF DYNAMIC DISKORD <i>Let's Go Mental</i>	£8.89
8	GOD'S LITTLE MONKEYS <i>New Maps of Hell</i>	£8.72
9	BEEF <i>Stop The Pigeon</i>	£7.77
10	BASTI <i>Basti's 12"</i>	£6.33

Norwich has never been renowned for producing great rock bands. The Beatles, Big Country, The Alarm, Genesis and Iron Maiden. All of these came from somewhere else. But things could be changing. **BASTI** are very definitely from Norwich, and what's more, they've just completed a tour of Poland. Fresh from their jaunt behind the Iron Curtain, Basti sent us £6.33 — enough to squeeze them into the chart at No. 10.

Field mice

Several other bands, none of whom coughed up as much as a fiver, didn't get into the chart.

If you have a record, getting it into the charts could prove to be a pain in the arse — quite literally. Unless you're fortunate enough to sell tens of thousands of copies, you could find yourself resorting to other means — like sleeping with radio producers — just to get your record into the hit parade. But why bother? Now there's a much easier way of scoring a chart hit. You simply send us a copy of the record — plus a cash bribe — and we'll put it in the VIZ Top Ten. Remember — the more you send, the higher up the chart you go. So send your records to VIZ Top Ten, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT.



If all your shit had to be taken away in milk bottles
it would need an entire milk float just to remove
the excrement produced in one month alone
by an average family of four. Probably.



The Ten Water Businesses of England and Wales

Taking your shit away – and putting it in the sea

Barry the Cat



The weird tale of a strange boy
acrobatic who's mission in life is to
uphold the law of England and
bring all wrongdoers to justice ...

One day, Barrington Granger, quiet, bespectacled Barnford schoolboy
and his pal, Colin Burton visited Barnford Agricultural show.



GOSH, BARRINGTON, IT'S AWFULLY HOT.

YES, LET'S HAVE SOME
ICE-CREAM, COLIN OLD CHAP.

But, as the two chums queued for their ices ...



I SAY, BARRINGTON,
THEY LOOK IN A HURRY.

WHARRR!!



THIS IS A STICK-UP!

In the excitement, no one noticed young
Barrington slip away.

HAND OVER THE
CASH AND YOU
WON'T GET HURT!

But as the crooks jumped into their waiting
jet-black car ...

At once, Barrington charged
into the black leather suit of
Barry the Cat — for he and
the feline crime buster were
one and the same person.



Meanwhile ...



HEY, TED, THERE
MUST BE ALMOST
TWENTY POUNDS HERE.

COME ON, LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE!



I'LL TAKE THAT,
HURR HURR!



NOT SO FAST, YOU BAD MEN.
YOU DIDN'T BARGAIN ON
MEETING BARRY THE CAT.



WHAT THE ...

COO'VAH!



LOOK, ISN'T THAT
YOUNG BARRING-
TON GRANGER?

YES, WHAT ON EARTH
IS HE DOING DRESSED
UP LIKE THAT?

With fearless cat-like agility,
Barry leapt from the branches.

As the car screamed away, Barry knew he must act fast.



Taking the rope from his car-belt, he swung it around his head...



...and hurled it towards the getaway car.



Several minutes later ...



The driver turned the big car on a skid-panic ...



The evil gang gave Barry a proper kicking.



Later, in the first aid tent ...



BADDINGTON, WHAT ON EARTH WERE YOU DOING AND WHY WERE YOU WEARING THAT RIDICULOUS OUTFIT?

COUGH, GASP!

DICING WITH DEATH

Every year millions of pounds of tax payers money is spent safeguarding the Royal Family. Yet despite the constant efforts of police and security services, almost every week one of the Royals throws caution to the wind and risks their neck flying helicopters, playing polo or skiing off the Pistes.

Far from being safety conscious, the Royal Family seem to thrive on danger, and a growing number of people fear that sooner or later a member of the monarchy could be killed or seriously injured.

ACCIDENT

The most widely publicised incident was Prince Charles' recent return to the ski slopes so soon after the tragic accident in which a colleague died. According to a former ski guide, the Prince regularly leads his party off the Pistes and along precarious cliff edges and goat paths, narrowly avoiding rock falls and avalanches.

DANGEROUS

"He always seeks out the most dangerous routes", our source told us. "He has even been known to ski blindfolded if he felt that the element of danger was lacking".

EXCITEMENT

Princess Di gives skiing a miss, finding plenty of excitement back home on the streets of London. Bored with Royal rigmarole and security restrictions, Di loves to go for a drive or a shopping trip unaccompanied by her personal detective. As one Palace insider told us, she regularly gives her bodyguard the slip.

Daredevil Royals live for danger

"Often she is allowed to travel alone in her car, with a police escort following close behind. But on one occasion she tried to lose her tail by driving the wrong way up a one way street at 130 mph". There followed a thrilling high speed car chase through central London in which six police cars were badly damaged. Eventually the police cornered her in a car park.

SPEED

"The only way out was through a narrow alleyway less than five feet wide", our insider told us. "So she revved up her engine, then drove the car at high speed onto a nearby ramp, flipping the car up sideways, before swerving through the alley way on two wheels". Detectives later found the wayward Princess shopping unaccompanied in a nearby fashion boutique.

ROYAL SENSATION!

But for every incident that makes the headlines there are many more that never make the news. Like the time when Prince Charles was dicing with death before he'd even reached the ski slopes. A close friend of the Prince takes up the story.

LEAPT

"Charles had boarded the cablecar and was on his way up to the mountain top when suddenly he realised he'd forgotten his skis. Rather than wait until the car reached the top, he clambered out of a window onto the roof, hundreds of feet up above an icy ravine and leapt onto a passing car travelling in the opposite direction. He then collected the skis from his hotel room before returning to the mountain in slightly less dramatic fashion".



Charles and Di — they live for danger

Typically, the Prince landed his helicopter safely before carrying the unexploded shell to the Officers Mess. Seconds later the device exploded, and the Prince, his face blackened and his clothes in tatters, celebrated by ordering champagne all round".



Fergie — in action

While Andrew finds adventure in the forces, at home the Duchess of York's life is by no means quiet. She spends hours in the air flying helicopters and aeroplanes, often at low level, and occasionally amuses herself by flying under bridges, through tunnels and by 'buzzing' motorway traffic. One lorry driver was in for quite a surprise when he stopped at a motorway service station.

STUNT

"I got out of my lorry and looked up and there was the Duchess of York's helicopter sitting on the back. She must have landed it on top of my load while I was travelling at over 60 mph. I bought her a cup of tea and a bun and chatted to her for a few minutes before she flew off again. She was very friendly — a lovely person — but it did strike me as a rather dangerous stunt for a person in her position to be attempting".



Randy Andy — hair-raising stunts with his chopper.

Brother Andrew, the Duke of York, gets more than his fair share of excitement as a helicopter pilot in the Navy. A former shipmate of the dashing royal who served with Andrew during the Falklands conflict told us that the Duke was always in the thick of the action.

MISSILE

"His helicopter would often return from anti-submarine patrols riddled with bullet holes. On one particular occasion a large missile had narrowly missed the Prince and lodged itself in his rotor blades, failing to explode.



A typical stunt from the Duchess of York — "buzzing" guests at a Palace Garden Party.



Daredevil Di performs a crazy motorbike stunt as her anxious police bodyguard looks on.

Even the older Royals occasionally enjoy a brush with danger. Alarm bells were set ringing recently when the Queen Mother disappeared. Security was put on full alert and a massive search was launched, but after two days police and security services could find no trace of the popular Royal. It was feared that she may have been the victim of a terrorist kidnapping, until news came through that she'd been found — safe and well — by potholers exploring caverns hundreds of feet below the Derbyshire Peaks.



Queen Mum — potholing at 89

The plucky Royal Gran had set off on a solo potholing expedition and become trapped in a narrow fissure hundreds of feet below ground level. With oxygen in short supply, she was fortunate to be rescued in the nick of time by a team of amateur potholers who had been exploring the same area.

BRAVADO

Relieved relatives threw a party to celebrate her narrow escape and served up a right Royal banquet. Warned by her doctors to avoid fish

bones, with typical bravado the Queen Mum tucked into a hearty meal of smoked kippers before downing several pints of stout. An official Palace spokesman explained her disappearance by claiming that the Queen Mother had been 'resting' at Balmoral, the Royal's Scottish holiday retreat.

BATTLE

A leading psychologist Dr Franz Klausman, believes that the Royal Family's affinity for danger is an inherited condition. "It's in their blood", he told us. "In years gone by Kings and Queens would lead their armies into battle. Nowadays we expect them to just sit around, wave at people and open things. It's only natural for them to channel their excess energies into exciting and often dangerous pursuits".

HAZARDOUS

But the Queen fails to agree and she is known to be unhappy at the growing level of disregard for personal safety. Quite rightly she feels that as heirs to the throne her family should be more careful and think twice before partaking in hazardous pursuits. Indeed, only recently she stepped in to block a birthday treat which Charles and Diana had planned for their second son Harry.

BARREL

The danger-loving duo had planned to send the toddler — third in line to the throne — over Niagara Falls in a wooden barrel. But the Queen intervened, claiming that the spectacular stunt was simply too dangerous.

● Opinion - p.27

Terrace trendies

A new breed of soccer hooligan — dressed in £800 suits and drinking bubbly at fifty quid a bottle — is replacing the traditional soccer thug.

And you won't catch them wearing scarves, hats or Doctor Marten boots. Instead the new yuppie yobs sport dapper suits by Giorgio Armani. Lager is out too. The new generation of ists quaff Dom Perignon champagne by the crate full. No expense is spared. Unlike their predecessors the terrace trouble makers of today hold down highly paid jobs in the City.

FLICK KNIVES

Flick knives are replaced by filofaxes. The new breed of thug is highly organised. And tattoos are frowned upon. A diamond encrusted Cartier wristwatch is more in keeping with the new image.

MACHETE

With their £250 hand stitched Jermyn Street silk shirts, you won't catch these thugs 'putting the boot in'. They wouldn't want to risk chaffing their made-to-order Italian pig skin brogues, at £300 a pair.

SAMURAI SWORD

And it isn't their style to look for trouble. Indeed with their £500 leather Gucci ties, they

Football thugs who dress to kill

don't go to football matches at all. Instead they go out, in their solid gold Dunhill cufflinks and Chinchilla socks at £900 a pair, and eat nouvelle cuisine in fashionable restaurants, or just stay at home in their £2 million converted dockland warehouses, relaxing and listening to their £3000 top-of-the-range Nakamichi CD players, with quadraphonic sound.

● Opinion - p.27

Queen sex

Members of pop group Queen have taken part in "2-in-a-bed" sex romps with their wives. The saucy stars were believed to be naked at the time.

Other pop stars, among them Paul McCartney, are also thought to have had sex with their wives.

OLD LADIES

If you don't pay your gas bill this winter

YOU'RE GOING TO PRISON

The Gas Board

We'll get our fucking bit — don't you worry

Cheese blow

Cheese prices are set to soar. And a pound of Edam could set housewives back as much as £28 a pound if new EEC Cheese Regulations come into effect later this year.

TINNED PEAS

This comes as a double blow to shoppers already reeling from the news that tinned peas are to be outlawed under new Vegetable legislation.

Housewife Mrs Vera Wells described the news as "typical". However, there was some consolation for shoppers. A change in the laws governing nuts could mean a drop in the price of chopped almonds. Only a small reduction can be expected, however a saving of between 1 and 2p a pound could be passed on to housewives.

BIFFA BACON



GORDON'S GRANDAD

YOUNG GORDON GATES WAS NOT PARTICULARLY REMARKABLE IN SO FAR AS HIS GRANDAD WAS IN NO WAY OUT OF THE ORDINARY!!





JETSETTING LIFESTYLE?

DON'T WASTE A SECOND!

GET THE
NEW

UP-TUB

from Ron-Tel

The more
you use
the more
you want

Simply pull the
lever and...

Up-Tub!

Michael
J. Fox says

"With 'Up-Tub', I've got
more time to meet
girls and do acting"

£59.99

SEX OP. FOR ASTLEY?

Teenage pop idol Rick Astley may undergo a sex change operation in a last gasp effort to rid himself of his adoring fans.

RICK

"All Rick wants is to be able to go out for a quiet drink without being noticed and stared at by fans", a close friend of the singer told us.

GIRLS

Tired of the attentions of screaming girls, Rick has often resorted to disguising himself by wearing a false beard, sunglasses and walking with a limp. But now the frustrated star is thought to be considering a more permanent solution — the sex change operation.

Dr Otto Bulheimer, a leading specialist in sex change operations, told us that Rick's first step would be to visit his local GP. "He would discuss Rick's reasons for wanting the change, and talk about the long term implications of the operation". The teenage star would then be subjected to an in-depth psychological assessment, followed by a 2 year trial period during which Rick would have to live his life "as a woman".

TEENAGE

It would then be up to the teenage star himself to decide whether or not to go ahead with the lengthy operation which could cost anything up to £200,000 to complete. Probably.

OPINION

The voice
that dares
to think

If you spent hundreds of pounds on a skiing holiday, and then found yourself being harrassed from dawn till dusk by cameramen and reporters, you wouldn't be too pleased, would you? The Royal Family work damn hard for their money. And just like anyone else, when they take a holiday, they deserve some peace and quiet.

But who pays for their holidays anyway? That's right. We, the taxpayers, do. And as taxpayers we demand to know how our money is being spent. So come on Charles. Grow up.

If you don't like cameramen, you shouldn't have been a Prince in the first place.

We applaud the Government's decision to build the Channel Tunnel. Critics say it's too expensive. That's rubbish. It provides jobs for the unemployed — and is a massive boost for British industry.

But why France? Why not build it to the Falkland Islands? They are British after all.

It's inevitable that if we build a tunnel to France, sooner or later the French are going to want to use it themselves.

At last the Government have done something about football hooligans. They've introduced a compulsory membership card scheme.

But membership cards alone won't stop a determined soccer thug. These people are terrorists, not hooligans. And they should be treated as such.

We should round them up like cattle, and shoot them like pigs.

Tragic Derek's Disney dream

An appeal fund has been set up so that a tragic Hull youngster's dream may come true. For Derek Miller, 34, whose dearest wish is to visit Disneyland in Florida, has been told by doctors that his eyesight is deteriorating, and eventually he may not be able to read without glasses.

Derek first found out he had progressive myopia about two months ago after a routine visit to the opticians. He already has difficulty making out distant numberplates, says his mother, and the doctors reckon by the time he's 40 he could need bifocals.

BRAVE

But Derek is bravely making the most of his remaining time, and has already spent a day at his local fire station, trying on a fireman's hat and driving the tender before being discovered and arrested.

WONDERFUL

"Derek's wanted to visit Disneyland ever since he sent off for a brochure about eight weeks ago," says his mother. "People have been wonderful and we're hoping to raise about £10,000 to send him and a few of his mates over there, and to buy him a specially adapted mini metro, so that he will be able to live as near normal a life as possible on his return."

The fund presently stands at £26.50. If you would like to contribute, make your cheque payable to Derek Miller.

Scarred for Love



Maureen was on time for her appointment



Soon the operation was underway



Half an hour later ...



For several days Maureen lay in her hospital bed recovering from the operation, her face swathed in bandages



After a week she was allowed home, and she immediately rang Darren ...



Darren knew that something was wrong, and immediately rushed to Maureen's flat



BUT MAUREEN ... WHY? I LOVE YOU JUST THE WAY YOU ARE ... OR WERE AT ANY RATE ...



DON'T WORRY LOVE, I'LL TALK TO THE DOCTOR.



That very afternoon, Darren called at the clinic:

Dr. Blott

I'M GOING TO HAVE STRONG WORDS WITH THIS BR BLOTT!



DR BLOTT, MY GIRLFRIEND'S FACE IS SCARRED FOR LIFE, AND YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PUT IT RIGHT!

I'M SORRY, BUT THE TERMS OF MY CONTRACT ARE QUITE CLEAR. I ACCEPT NO RESPONSIBILITY WHATSOEVER ...



LISTEN QUACK! EITHER YOU PUT HER FACE RIGHT, OR I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY!

OH YEAH?



TAKE THAT!! HA HA HA!



Two months later ...

IT JUST GOES TO SHOW, TRUE BEAUTY GOES FAR BEYOND THE SKIN. I'LL LOVE YOU FOREVER!

ABSOLUTELY! I LOVE YOU TOO DARREN!



Are you a TRUE animal lover?

We all love kittens, puppies and goldfish. In Britain today almost everyone has owned a pet at one stage or another. But are we really a nation of animal lovers? There's more to being a **TRUE** animal lover than simply taking your dog for a walk, feeding pigeons or throwing buns to an elephant.

Here's a fun to answer questionnaire that will reveal whether **YOU** and your friends are real animal lovers or merely fair weather fans. Answer all the questions, a b or c, then tot up your final score.

1. A friend invites you out for dinner at a high class restaurant. Which of the following meals would you choose?

- a. A raw, bleeding, freshly killed steak.
- b. A couple of small, well cooked sausages, with mash.
- c. An organically grown lettuce.

2. You are driving along a country lane late at night when you hit and kill a small, fluffy rabbit which had frozen in your headlights. What would you do?

- a. Stop the car and throw the rabbit in the boot. Your wife might be able to chuck it in a pie or something.
- b. Drive on as if nothing has happened.
- c. Have the dead rabbit stuffed carefully by a qualified taxidermist and display it in a prime position in your home.

3. You awake to find a spider in the bath. What would you do?

- a. Strike it repeatedly with the toilet brush, wipe up its remains on a piece of tissue paper then flush them down the toilet.
- b. Go to a neighbour's house and ask whether, under the circumstances, it would be possible to use their bath instead.
- c. Construct a small rope ladder using matchsticks and lengths of string, then hang it over the side of the bath enabling the spider to escape.

4. The circus comes to town and your kids plead with you to take them. What would you do?

- a. Take them along, buy some pop corn, sit back and enjoy the show.
- b. Take them, but encourage them to applaud only human acts, and not those which involve animals.
- c. Help them to paint protest banners, take them along to the Big Top, then organise them into a peaceful picket line outside the entrance.

5. While out shopping on your local High Street, you notice one shop is selling expensive fur coats. How would you react? Would you:

- a. Go in and buy the most expensive coat.
- b. Ask to try a few coats on, but postpone any decision to buy until you have had time to think it over.
- c. Put superglue into the shop's locks, and then return later that evening to fire bomb the premises.

6. Whilst enjoying a seaside holiday you hire a two seater paddle boat on the beach. Suddenly, you notice a big Japanese factory whaling ship in hot pursuit of a large, helpless whale. What would you do?

- a. Take a photograph of the whale being killed and show it to friends on your return.
- b. Ignore the commotion and continue with your leisurely paddle.
- c. Paddle frantically in the direction of the ship and try to position yourself between the harpoonist and the whale.



c. Paddle frantically in the direction of the ship and try to position yourself between the harpoonist and the whale.

7. You are enjoying afternoon tea on the patio when a small fox suddenly leaps over the wall and hides under your table. A few moments later the local squire and several well-to-do friends arrive on horseback with a pack of baying hounds and ask whether you have seen the fox. What would you do?

- a. Lift the table cloth to reveal the terrified animal, then retire to a safe distance to watch the hounds tear it apart.
- b. Say nothing. After all, fair's fair. They should find the fox for themselves.
- c. Tell them that you saw the fox in a village several miles away and send them in completely the wrong direction.

8. A new neighbour invites you to a dog fight in his back garden. How would you respond?

- a. Gratefully accept the invitation and go along gleefully, hoping to win a few bob.
- b. Pop in for a few minutes, so as not to appear rude.

Here's your chance to find out!

c. Photograph the event from a vantage point in your own garden and compile a telling dossier of evidence against your neighbour which you would then forward to the RSPCA.

9. Another one of your neighbours is a battery farmer, and he's going away on holiday. He asks if you would clip his chickens' beaks for him each morning. What would you do?

- a. Jump at the chance. It's a great opportunity to steal some eggs.
- b. Agree to do it, but only if the money's right.
- c. Accept the job, then hire a big lorry and take the chickens to the seaside and set them free.



10. You buy your son a small puppy, however after returning from a long day out you find that it has soiled the doormat. Would you:

- a. Rub its snout in its own mess, kick it out of the house then arrange with the vet to have the animal destroyed.
- b. Scold it roundly, and threaten it with a rolled up newspaper.
- c. Save the puppy's embarrassment by pretending not to notice, then clean up the mess later after the pup has gone to bed.

HUNDREDS WILL DIE IN 'JAWS' NIGHTMARE

Killer fish in satellite telly terror

A Sunday afternoon messing about on the river could soon be a thing of the past, according to a top Birmingham zoologist. For by the middle of the nineteen nineties, all of Britain's rivers, streams, canals and reservoirs could be teaming with sharks.



A shark yesterday.

This is the astonishing claim made by Aston University's Dr George Estelle in his new book 'The Sharks Are Coming To Get Us.' (Toasts books £4.95).

"The scenario is an absolute nightmare," writes Dr Estelle. "People will be dying in their thousands. Anglers, canoeists, divers, in fact anyone using Britain's waterways will be putting their lives at risk. It doesn't bear thinking about!"

SIGNALS

But why should the world's most dangerous fish suddenly change its habitat completely? According to Dr Estelle, satellite T.V. is to blame. The signals given off by the satellites will interfere with the complex magnetic navigation systems employed by the sharks. Driven mad by these sonic rays, the sharks will eventually find their way to Britain's estuaries before swimming inland in a crazed frenzy of brutal killings.

LEVEL CROSSING

A spokesman for the natural history section of the British museum said, "I've never heard such rubbish in my life. Sharks are marine creatures and would be unable to survive in fresh water above a few minutes."

We contacted Aston University to get Dr Estelle's reaction to their claim, but they told us they had never heard of him.



11. You are playing baseball on the beach with your kids when you spot a baby seal basking on a nearby ice flow. What would you do?

a. *Chub it to death with your bat and use its pelt to make an attractive pencil case or similar present for your kids.*

b. *Ignore it. It'll probably go away.*

c. *Spray its coat with a harmless indelible green ink thus rendering it worthless to fur traders, then throw it back into the sea.*

12. You are watching a TV farming documentary when you witness a scene in which a pig is about to be slaughtered. How would you react? Would you:

a. *Continue to watch in a frenzy of excitement, setting your video to record the scene*

b. *Flick around to see if anything better is on.*

c. *Write a strong letter of complaint to the Director General of the BBC, enclosing a home made explosive device.*

13. While walking in the countryside your pet dog attacks and injures several sheep. What would you do?

a. *Take a rock from a dry stone wall and attempt to destroy the injured animals. It's the humane thing to do.*

b. *Take your dog home, pretending that nothing has happened, and remember to bring a lead with you next time.*

c. *Scold your dog for misbehaving, then apologise to the farmer, offering to pay for repairs to the damaged sheep.*

14. You are at a protest about South African fruit. Suddenly a policeman on horseback starts hitting you about the head and shoulders with a long stick. How would you react? Would you:

a. *Scatter crudely welded spikes on the ground to injure the horse and dismount the rider.*

b. *Let off a starting pistol in the hope of unsettling the horse without causing any injury.*

c. *Give the horse a sugar lump, then demand that the policeman dismounts before striking him with your placard.*

15. Your daughter keeps a pet rabbit in a hutch in the back garden. One night you awake to find your next door neighbour, who works in a shampoo factory, has climbed into the garden and is putting something into the rabbit's eyes. What would you do?

a. *Ignore the incident and go back to bed.*

b. *Consider heightening your garden wall to prevent any similar intrusions in the future.*

c. *Organise a protest march to your next door neighbour's factory, and distribute leaflets to houses in your street suggesting that people boycott their particular brand of shampoo.*

How did you do?

Award yourself 3 points for every C you answered, 2 points for a B and 1 point for each A. Then tot up your score and see how you rate:

40 or over

Look out David Attenborough. You really are an animal's best friend. You treat them as your equal, refusing to ill treat them or stand by and watch them suffer. And you probably don't eat them very often either. You're a true animal lover, and in return the animals will love you too.

20 to 39

Nef had, but you can't call yourself a REAL animal lover. You obviously enjoy the company of certain animals, and would never be cruel to a pet. But try being more friendly to other, less attractive animals, like anteaters and slugs. They have feelings too, you know.

19 or less

You heartless bastard. What have animals ever done to you? People like you are worse than animals. How would you like to be slaughtered by a herd of cattle, then cooked in an oven? No. It isn't very nice when you think about it, is it? Well, one day you probably will be. So don't come running to us for help.

FAMOUS PEOPLE ON THE TOILET

No.7: WILLIAM SHATNER



Postman Plod

The Miserable Bastard



I'M OFF TO THE PARK ON MY NEW
 SCOOTER! READERS!



IN THE PARK OH MY? I CAN FEEL
A REAL CLAPPER



I SAY, THAT'S THE FIRST EXAMPLE OF STUNT CYCLING I'VE EVER SEEN.



HERE'S YOUR POLIZEI MONEY!



SOME TIME LATER, AT THE SAME CHIEF, MORE.



FRAS HON! THIS IS A NOUVELLE
Cuisine restaurant! The
portions are very
very small... and
very very
expensive pour ça!



50, IN THE KITCHENS. **BAH!**
ALL THE GOOD HAS HARDENED ON
THESE POTS IN NO UNCERTAIN TERM.



BUT BY COMBINING THE POWER OF MY COUSIN'S GOLDEN INTO A POWERFUL "SONIC BATH" USING A LENS OF STENT CANALS, PURE FROG, THE JOB WILL BE DONE IN NO TIME. ♪



A cartoon illustration of a character with a large, round head, wearing a white lab coat over a red and black striped shirt, and patterned shorts. The character has their hands pressed against their temples and a wide-eyed, screaming expression. Above them, the word "K-BOSH!" is written in large, bold, jagged letters. Below the character, there's a small speech bubble containing the text: "DANIEL ANDERSON'S BUMP POWERS UP ANDERSON HAS SEARCHED FOR A VERY REAL SCIENCE".

I'D BETTER SEARCHER BEFORE THE MANAGER NOTICES!



EXCUSE ME YOUNG MAN, MY DOG IS DEAD
AND I FEAR HE MAY CATCH A COLD. COULD
YOU DRY HIM OFF?



YONKS! I THINK I
CHIRPED IT
THAT TIME!



MY DOG HAS EXPERIENCED THIRD DEGREE FLASH BURNS IN THE RUFFLEBAST AND ALL HIS HAIR HAS GROWN OUT. I DON'T WANT HIM ANYMORE. HERE, TAKE HIM TO THE DOG MELTER.



NO! ALL THESE DOGS NEED DE-LEINING
D (VE RUN OUT OF DOO-FLA COMPOUND.)



ON LOREY-JOHNNY'S IMPROVISEDLY KILLED ALL THE BOYS
WELL, WHILE I HELPER WIND, THEY WERE GOING TO



I'M FROM A DOG FOOD ADVERTISING COMPANY SUCH AS THE PUPPET CHAIN & MEXICAN HARDWARE I'VE SEEN. I DON'T FOR



ALL THIS MONEY WILL TRY FOR THE
DAMAGE YOUR GOVERNMENT POLICE
DID TO MY RESTAURANT.



Familiar faces!

My wife and I went to Spain for our holiday last year. On our first night we were amazed to meet our next door neighbours in the hotel bar. Then we suddenly remembered. We had come on holiday with them!

M. Baker
Barnstable

Can you imagine my sense of shock the other week when I returned home one night to find my wife in bed with another man? It was so embarrassing. The sheets hadn't been changed for a week and there was dirty underwear all over the floor. I gave her a piece of my mind, I can tell you.

S. Sam
Liverpool

The other day we were bored in our office, so we cut all the elastic bands into two pieces. It was great fun.

C and W
Lancaster

Imagine how silly it would be if words had been given different meanings when they were invented, like 'nose' and 'line' for example. It would seem ludicrous to say "I'm just going to hang some clothes on the washing nose".

S. Farrell
Chesney Hay

My Uncle was a real hoarder — he never threw anything away. Old clothes, broken crockery, broken down TVs, empty bottles and jars, letters and newspapers — everything went up into the attic. "It'll come in handy one day", we would always hear him say.

We had to laugh the other day when we heard he'd been killed in an accident. His ceiling had collapsed under the weight of all his junk! It took firemen almost 5 hours to recover his body.

M.B.
Oldham

"Have you lost a relative in vaguely amusing circumstances? Why not share your story with us. Write to 'Dead Relatives', Letterbox, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT."

Never one to grumble

I have been plagued with back trouble throughout my adult years, yet never once have I complained.

Dennis Nails
Wakefield

Sitting at the breakfast table the other day, I mentioned to my wife what a fabulous band Genesis were. "You would say that," she replied. "You're the lead singer." I had to laugh, because it was true.

Phil Collins
Surrey

The other week I went to the barbers for a haircut. There was a queue so I waited my turn. It wasn't until I sat in the barber's chair and looked in the mirror that I remembered. I'm as bald as a billiard ball. I went bright red and rushed out. I still blush now thinking about it.

A. Pratt
Basildon

Recently our 17 year old daughter was taking her driving test when she failed to observe a stop sign and was killed instantly by an articulated lorry. Fortunately, she had already failed on the three-point turn anyway.

M. Craig
Lancashire

No good neighbours

I'm convinced my neighbour is up to no good. Whenever he sees me watching him with my binoculars he closes his curtains. He obviously has something to hide.

D. Wood
Louth

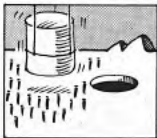
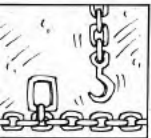
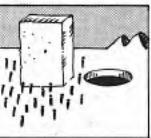
Thanks to the many passers by who helped me to pick up the bag of oranges which I dropped while shopping on Dewsbury High Street last Wednesday afternoon. I was unable to thank them all fully at the time, but their generous help was much appreciated.

At the final count I had recovered 5 of the 6 oranges which I had purchased. The sixth was damaged by a passing car. Thanks once again to all those who helped.

Mrs B. Johnson
Dewsbury

Last week my friend and I heard two boys talking in the park. "I wonder why grass is green," said one boy. "Yes, me too," replied the second. You can imagine how we laughed, as we are both biology teachers and know only too well it is due to chlorophyll, a green pigment found in the leaves.

J. Moy
Hull



Can anyone help?

I often have trouble remembering what the traffic light colours mean, and this can often prove dangerous. Do your readers have any suggestions which would help me remember the meanings?

J Webber
Nottingham

Whilst driving through a small village recently, I ran over an old woman's dog. Seeing that the animal was injured I offered to put it out of it's misery. The woman agreed, so I hit it over the head with a shovel I had in the boot of my car, and drove off. You can imagine how I laughed when, driving through the same village a week later, I caught sight of the old woman and her dog which had a bandage on it's head.

Ian Ward
East Kilbride

A simple solution

In answer to Mr. Webber's letter (this issue), I am a greengrocer and I find it useful to associate the lights with similar coloured fruits. The red light is like a tomato, the first two letters of which are found in the word 'STOP'. Amber is like a lemon, which ends in the letter 'N' as does 'SLOW DOWN'. Finally, green is like a gooseberry, the first two letters of which spell 'GO' Simple.

G. Sprake
Guisley

I find a useful way to remember what the traffic lights mean is to say this little rhyme to yourself as you approach:

When the red light does shine,
I must stop on the line.
When the amber is there,
Then I'd better take care.
But when the green light does show,
Then off I may go.

P. Madeley
Rawdon

AVOID losing children in dark, crowded places by painting them with luminous paint.

J. D. Radley
Worcester

LADIES. A toilet freshener in your handbag helps keep it smelling fresh.

Jackie P.
Bolton

CUT laundry bills. Tie your dirty linen to the roof rack when you next visit the car wash.

R. Hughes
Mid-Glamorgan

WHEN children outgrow their potty they make attractive fruit bowls and are much cheaper and more attractive than the ones sold in shops.

J. Moy
Hull

KEEP a tin of red paint in your car. If you see a motor accident you can then pour it over yourself and pretend to be involved.

J. Mitchell
Southampton

PUTTING just the right amount of gin in the goldfish bowl makes the fishes' eyes bulge and they swim in an amusing way.

Magnus Macintyre
Oxford

A SMALL hole cut out of a window will allow your budgie to come and go as it pleases.

C. Press
Manchester

STOP birds nesting in your garden by collecting all the twigs and moss in the neighbourhood and hiding them in your shed.

P. Reaney
Rothwell

I SEW a few figs into the turnups of my husband's trousers and he has never had piles.

Mrs. T. Yorath
Carlisle



SAVE time when crossing a one way street by only looking in the direction of the oncoming traffic.

D. Rogers
Hemel Hempstead

DISTINGUISH microwave ovens from TV sets at a glance by cutting out the letter 'M' in brightly coloured paper and affixing it to the door of the oven.

Mrs G. Jones
Leicester

WHEN crossing a one-way street, always look for traffic in both directions in case a large, blue furniture removal lorry is reversing the wrong way up the road.

D. Rogers
Hemel Hempstead
General Infirmary

STOP squirrels and birds taking food from the bird table by first placing it in a biscuit tin and securing it with heavy duty tape.

P. Reaney
Rothwell

RIGHT-HANDED people. Perform everyday tasks with your left hand so that when you get a splinter, you can carefully remove it using your right hand.

A. Pryde
Bromley

I SLEEP with a large key under my tongue and I never suffer from cramp.

Mrs. T. Yorath
Carlisle

PREVENT bees and butterflies stealing your pollen by enclosing each flower head in a plastic bag securely fastened around the stem with a clothes peg.

P. Reaney
Rothwell

AVOID embarrassing yourself when drunk by first driving to an abandoned woodshed with the booze in your boot and drinking it there.

B. and D.
Bristol

EVERYDAY, make a list of everything you do and hand it in at your local police station. That way, you can easily be eliminated from their enquiries in the event of a crime.

D. Anon
Monkchester

Victor Mature



Billy the Fish

WELL STOP, WE'VE DRAWN A BLANK. WE STILL DON'T HAVE A KEEPER.



YES BOSS—AND TIME IS RUNNING OUT—DON'T FORGET IT'S THE FIRST ROUND OF THE FA CUP TOMORROW!

YES, ACTUALLY, WE SHOULD BE MAKING THE DRAW ABOUT NOW.



NON-LEAGUE NO-REPORT SURELY LANE, TAFFEBOTTS' ELEVEN, VERSUS FULCHESTER UNITED.



BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO FOR A KEEPER, BOSS? THE GAME KICKS OFF IN LESS THAN 24 HOURS.



DON'T WORRY TO, AGAIN, A BUNCH OF AMATEURS WE'LL FIND! NOOD ONE!

THE NEXT DAY, FULCHESTER'S TEAM COACH ARRIVES AT SURELY LANE...



THAT'S OK. THERE'S NO SIGN OF A STADIUM, BOSS.

HEY, ARE YOU FULCHESTER UNITED?



YES, WE'RE LOOKING FOR SURELY STADIUM.

THIS IS IT. COME ON, LET'S GOSS FOR KICK-OFF.



SURELY I'M LATE, LAD. I WAS HERE, HAVING A PASTA.

THE FACILITIES LEAVE A LOT TO BE DESIRED, BOSS.



YES, BUT THIS IS FOOTBALL. AT ITS GRASS-ROOTS LEVEL, STOP AND ONCE THAT WHISTLE BLES, IT'S 11 MEN AGAINST 11 MEN. IT'S THE SAME! IT OLD GAME—THE WORLD OVER.

HEY MISTER! GIVE US YOUR COAT!



PARDON?

COME ON, WE NEED IT FOR A GOALPOST.

FROM THE GAME GOES UNDERWAY...



FULCHESTER MAKE A WICKED START...



SERREFF IT!

AW! OISSA GO!

BOO!

UM GOAL!



IT'S THERE!

HEY THAT WAS NEVER IN!



YES IT WAS!

AND IT WASN'T IT HIT THE POST!



IT WAS BOUNDED NEAR THE POST! AFFRANT! IT WAS IN BY MISTAKE!

HEY MISTER! THAT WAS IN, WASN'T IT?



WELL... ERN... IT'S HARD TO SAY.

GET LOST! IT HIT THE POST! DIDN'T IT?

ERN... YES, WELL...

SEE, I TOLD YOU IT WASN'T IN. GOALKEEP TO US.



UM BAN!

THAT'S A BE MURSH, BOSS. IT LOOKED LIKE A GOAL TO ME.



YES, BUT AS THERE'S NO REFEREE, THE MAN WITH THE FLAG'S AUTOMATICALLY MAY AS WELL THROW THE FLAG BOOK WHEN HEAR THIS GREAT GAME OF CHINESE HAS BEEN SHOT FOR CENTURIES POST.

THE SAME RESTRICTS WITH A GOALKEEP...



COOP!



HEY MISTER, WILL YOU GET THE BALL BACK FOR US?





Billy Quizz

